

Essex County Herald

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

VOL. VII.

ISLAND POND, VERMONT, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1879.

NO. 50.

Island Pond, Vt.
TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Its large local subscription list makes this newspaper a most valuable advertising medium. Advertising space can be secured at reasonable rates. Correspondence solicited. Orders from respectable and responsible sources receive prompt attention. The publisher endeavors to make the investment of his advertising patrons return them a large profit. Agents allowed reasonable commissions on subscriptions and orders for advertising. Persons of integrity and capacity, only, need apply for agencies. Items of local news and contributions of general interest always acceptable. Correspondents must include full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The editor does not necessarily identify himself with the views expressed by his correspondents.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ALFRED R. EVANS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office over Postoffice, Gorham, N. H.
All business by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.

J. A. MANSUR,
DEPUTY SHERIFF.
OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,
Island Pond, Vermont.

G. S. FIELD,
DENTAL SURGEON,
ISLAND POND, VT.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Inquiries by mail promptly answered.

S. P. JONES,
Physician & Surgeon,
CANAN, VERMONT.

D. S. STORRS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Agent for all the principal
Fire Insurance Companies,
ISLAND POND, VERMONT.

Z. M. MANSUR,
Attorney at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery.
ISLAND POND, VERMONT.

George W. Hartshorn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
CANAN, VERMONT.

A. Q. POTTLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ISLAND POND, VERMONT.

Office at the Drug Store. Residence at the
Island Pond House. Calls attended day or
night.

A. F. NICHOLS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
WEST CONCORD, VT.

MINER, MANS.

RAWSON & POTTLE,
(Successors to N. E. BOSNEY.)

DRUGGISTS, APOTHECARIES,
AND DEALERS IN

Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Goods, Paints,
Oils, Varnishes, Books, Stationery, Toilet
Articles, Sewing Machine, Knives, Tobacco
and Cigars.

Island Pond, Vt.

J. C. RAWSON, A. Q. POTTLE, M. D.

ESSEX HOUSE
GUILDHALL, VT.

W. H. HARTSHORN, Proprietor.

J. P. HASELTINE,

Photographic Artist,
LANCASTER, N. H.

A. R. CAMPBELL
Successor to

J. D. WHITE,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.

Island Pond, Vt.

W. W. CHENEY,

Tonsorial Artist,

Island Pond House. Cutting children's hair
and shaving a specialty. Day room for
every customer.

A. H. BONETT,

AUCTIONEER,

Island Pond, Vt.

Mr. Bonett takes pleasure in announcing to
people of Essex and Coos Counties that he
will serve them in the capacity of an Auction-
eer. All orders promptly attended to, and
charges reasonable. Address,
A. H. BONETT,
Island Pond, Vt.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE

REMEDY.

For the Holidays.

The Best and Cheapest place to

BUY YOUR PRESENTS

—IS AT—

RAWSON & POTTLE'S,

Island Pond, Vt.

Great Bargains!

CHOICE ARTICLES!

TOYS AND GAMES

BOOKS, FICTION,

HISTORICAL, POEMS,

BIBLES AND PRAYER BOOKS.

STANDARD

DIARIES FOR 1880!

The finest and largest assortment ever shown
in Island Pond.

Note the Following:

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

Toilet Sets,

Jewel Boxes,

Stationery,

Hand Mirrors,

Pocket-Books,

Photo. Frames,

(A Choice Variety.)

Writing Cases,

Cents' Dressing Cases,

Perfumery,

(Highest Class.)

Photograph and Autograph Albums,

Serap Books, Cutlery, Pearl Card

Cases, Cigar Holders and Cases,

Morocco Leather, Glove,

Handkerchief and Collar Boxes, Brushes,

Celluloid Sets, Banks, Toy

Books, Stereoscopes and Views,

Mechanical Toys, Dancing Figures,

Playing Cards, Vases, etc., etc., etc.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Don't Forget the Place,

RAWSON & POTTLE,

CROSS STREET,

Island Pond, - - Vt.

Buried Treasure.

Upon a time—I do not know
Exactly when, but long ago—
A man whose riches were untold,
Silver and precious stones and gold,
Within an Eastern city dwelt;
But not a moment's peace he felt,
For fear that thieves should force his door,
And rob him of his treasured store.
In spite of armed slaves on guard,
And doors and windows locked and barred,
His life was one continual fright;
He hardly slept a wink by night,
And had no little rest by day,
That he grew prematurely gray.

At last he dug a monstrous pit
To hold his wealth, and buried it
By night alone; then smoothed the ground
So that the spot could not be found.
But he gained nothing by his labor;
A curious, prying, envious neighbor,
Who marked the hiding, went and told
The Sultan where to find the gold.
A troop of soldiers came next day,
And bore the hoarded wealth away.

Some precious jewels still remained,
Ere which a goodly price he gained,
Then left the city quite by stealth,
To leave the remnant of his wealth;
But, now, by hard experience taught,
A better way to keep it sought.
Broad lands he bought, and wisely tilled;
With fruits and grain his barns he filled;
He used his wealth with liberal hand;
His plenty flowed through all the land;
And, hid no longer under-ground,
Spread honest comfort all around.

Thus calm and prosperous passed the years,
Till on a fated day he hears
The Sultan's mandate, short and dread,
"Present thyself or lose thy head!"
Fearful and trembling, he obeys,
For Sultans have their little ways,
And wretches who affront their lord
Brave bastinado, scourge, or cord.

Before the dreaded throne he bowed
Where sat the Sultan, grim and proud,
And thought, "My head must surely fall,
And then my master will seize all
My wealth again!" But from the throne
There came a calm and kindly tone:

"My son, well pleased am I to see
Thy dealings in prosperity;
May Allah keep thee in good health!
Well hast thou learned the use of wealth.
No longer buried under-ground,
Its comforts spread to all around.
The poor man's blessings on thy name
Are better far than worldly fame.
I called thee hither, now behold,
Here are the silver, gems and gold
I took from thee in other days;
Receive them back and go thy ways.
For thou hast learned this truth at last—
Would that it might be sown broadcast!
That riches are but worthless pelf
When hoarded only for one's self."

—Harper's Young People.

—Harper's Young People.

Pansy's New Year's Card.

"Conf—"
"Oh! fie, papa! Fie!"
Sturdy old Squire Cranborne put
aside with gentle violence the fair
hand which his eldest daughter
Katherine had placed over his lips.

"I won't be silenced!" he cried. "I
say again, heartily, confound all new-
fangled customs, and especially this one
of sending cards to people on New Year's
day. It's a nuisance, and ought to be
put down. There's my letter-box more
than an hour late, and crammed so full
of rubbish that the lock is strained, and
I can't get the bag open at all!"

After another effort, however, the
lock yielded, and the angry squire
poured out some score or two of letters
upon the breakfast-table.

"Miss Cranborne," Miss Cranborne
declared! Here, take them away—take all
the lot—and if you find a letter for me
just hand it over."

"Don't be cross, father; and please
don't call me Kitty," said the squire,
his cap of coffee, and a kind of grunting
growl was his only response.

"Just look!" cried Katherine, exult-
ingly. She was busily sorting the letters,
nearly all of which were placed in one
pile. "Just look at them!"

"Are they all for you?"
"All these are. Now you see what it
is to be a beauty!"

"And an heiress," added her father.
"Oh, of course—and an heiress!"
"But you do not mean to say," con-
tinued the squire, as he took his own
letters, "that there is not one for my
little Pansy?"

Katherine gave a gesture of contempt.
"Of course there is not! She is by far
too insignificant and insipid a creature
to receive any such attentions."

"And she is no heiress!" added the
squire.

"I do wish you would not make so
many allusions to my fortune!"
"Can't help it, Kate. There's my
Pansy, as beautiful as the flower I
named her after. But she is no heiress!
You understand?"

Katherine did not answer. She was
anxiously scrutinizing the handwriting
on the envelopes before proceeding to
open any of them.

His second wife brought him no por-
tion, save love, beauty and a gentle dis-
position. She was the eldest daughter
of the village squire, and it was a heavy
blow to him when she died, on the
second anniversary of her wedding day.
He had never married again, though
quite a young man when left for the
second time a widower.

This it happened that Katherine and
Pansy were left sisters only; the one a
rich heiress, and the other with only a
very modest portion.

Katherine was within a few months
of her majority. Tall and beautiful,
she was, like her mother, vain and
proud, and only impressed with the
superiority of her own position and per-
sonal attractions. Offers she had had in
plenty, for she never failed to attract
notice and admiration wherever she
went; but she had dismissed all her
suitors with contempt.

Pansy, a girl of a different stamp
altogether, was in the figure and retiring
in disposition, she was generally over-
looked.

Of course it was very wrong of Squire
Cranborne to like one daughter better
than the other. But he did, and every
one knew that the gentle, patient little
Pansy, so much like the second wife he
had loved so fondly, was his favorite.

The manifestations of affection now
interchanged between them jarred on
Katherine's feelings, and when she had
finished examining the superscriptions,
and looked up, her fair brows were con-
tracted into an angry frown.

"Gathering again she exclaimed, in a
contemptuous voice, "I can't think
how you can be so fond of kissing and
cuddling."

"You are vexed, Kate," said her
father, "and so you are cross with us.
I noticed your annoyance increase as
you got to the bottom of the pile. You
have been expecting a letter which has
not arrived. I'll be bound there is not
one of those addresses in Sir Charles
Howell's handwriting!"

A crimson flush dyed Katherine's face
as these words were spoken.

"I did expect a card from Sir Charles,
of course," she replied, with difficulty
curbing her vexation. "He must have
sent one. Are you sure you emptied the
letter-box?"

"Yes, I think so. But you had better
look—I have known a letter to remain
wedged in a corner more than once."
"And it has happened again," said
Katherine, as she drew forth a crumpled
envelope.

She glanced eagerly at the handwrit-
ing, and then, with an angry cry, let the
letter fall.

"Not from Sir Charles after all," said
the squire, taking up the letter with a
sneer. "Why, yes it is; but by George and
egad! it's addressed to you, Pansy—it's
addressed to you!"

"Oh! impossible!" cried Pansy,
blushing and trembling. It must be
some mistake.

"Not a bit of it!" cried the delighted
father, in great exultation. "Here,
open it at once and let me see! Why,
what a very pretty card it is! Hilloo
there, Katherine, where are you going?"

His eldest daughter made no reply.
Gathering up her letters, she left the
room hastily, in order that the tears of
mortification which rose in her eyes
should not be noticed as they coursed
down her cheeks.

The Sir Charles Howell alluded to in
the foregoing conversation was a young
baronet who had not long returned from
a sojourn in the East.

It was not long upon one pretext
or other a great deal of his time was
passed at Squire Cranborne's, and every-
body arrived at the conclusion that the
attraction was, and could be no other
than the rich and beautiful Katherine;
who herself was fully convinced that she
was the lady's conquest.

Accustomed to adulation and to receive
attentions from every one, while her
half-sister had never had even the sim-
plest of a lover, it had not occurred to
her, until the arrival of the New Year's
cards, that Sir Charles could possibly
take any notice of insignificant Pansy.

As she opened letter after letter, and
spread out the cards on the table before
her, she gradually regained her tran-
quility, and by the time she had finished
she said to herself, as she smiled at her
lover's counterpart in a mirror:

"It was foolish of me to be vexed.
It is impossible that he could pass me
over for Pansy! I feel sure he has sent
me a card, but it has been delayed, and
that one was only addressed to Pansy
out of mere kindness of heart."

There was a tap at the door, and her
maid entered with a letter.

"It is time, miss, to get ready. The
carriage is ordered for eleven."

Katherine smiled as she remembered
that Sir Charles had promised to ac-
company them to the country town—
some ten miles away—where a bazaar
or fair of some kind was to be held in
aid of the funds required for the res-
toration of the ancient church.

At the opening ceremony it was ex-
pected that most, if not all, the influ-
ential families in the county would be
represented.

The squire's daughters had both been
looking forward with pleased expecta-
tion to the occurrence of this event; and
when Sir Charles had promised to be
their escort, the old squire himself
had gladly availed himself of the op-
portunity of staying away, as such
gatherings were very far indeed from
being to his taste.

Sir Charles appeared with all a lover's
punctuality—that is, he arrived half an
hour before the time of starting. To his
surprise, he found Katherine was ready
too—a most unusual event, for she made
a point of never leaving her room
until her maid had been waiting.

If, however, her design was to pre-
vent the possibility of a *tele-tele* be-
tween the baronet and Pansy, she was
perfectly successful. She never once
left his side, until they all three en-
tered the carriage at the hall-door.

The squire stood on the steps watch-
ing their departure. His glowing counte-
nance was beaming with smiles, and he
cheered lustily.

"That Howell is a sensible young fel-
low, and I admire his taste; I don't like
the idea of losing my Pansy, though I
would rather give her to him than any-
one."

Crowded as the town hall was that
New Year's day with all the youth and
beauty of the neighborhood, the en-
trance of Sir Charles with his two lovely
companions attracted immediate notice,
and they were quickly surrounded by
crowds of friends and acquaintances.

Among those who pressed forward
was a certain Captain Simister—a tall,
fair man—conspicuous by his thick
mustache, and long, flowing yellow
beard, which descended to his breast.

He was one of Katherine's most per-
tinent admirers, and she alternately
rebuffed and encouraged him, as the
humor suited her.

"I am so awfully glad to see you this
morning," he said, bending down to
Katherine.

"Indeed! Will you?"
"Will you allow me to show you?"
This way, please. The end of the room
is fitted up for the purpose of mystery,
and there's a fortune-teller in it. It's real
fun, I assure you."

"And may we follow you?" asked Sir
Charles.

"Oh, certainly!"
Miss Cranborne put herself under the
captain's escort with some misgiving.
But at any rate she thought she should
not be long in discovering what Sir
Charles's intentions really were.

The Cave of Mystery, as it had been
named, was just one of those nonsensical
affairs common on these occasions.
The principal amusement in connection
with it was to be a fortune-teller, and
the fashion of a tea-table. Arranged
around it in a circle were numerous
small pieces of paper closely folded up.
The figure carried a kind of wand,
which, when the gyrations stopped,
pointed of course to some one of the be-
fore-mentioned pieces of paper.

For this peep into futurity a shilling
was paid.
"Now, Miss Cranborne," said the
captain, taking out his purse, "try your
fortune."

But Katherine resolutely refused, and
declared that the whole thing was too
childish for her to take any part in it.
Nor after this could Sir Charles pre-
vail upon Pansy to make the trial, so he
said:

"At least you will allow me?"
"Certainly. How can I have a voice
in the matter?"

Sir Charles put down his shilling—the
fortune-teller was spun around, and
finally, after a little oscillation, stopped
with the wand pointing to one of the
slips.

"Will you take it up, please?"
Sir Charles did so, and then read
aloud:

"Seek her hand, and buy the ring;
Long happy wedded bliss bring."
He tried to catch Pansy's glance, but
in vain. She had heard the words,
doubtless; but was now intent upon
some pretty trifles on a stall close by.

"By Jove," drawled Captain Simister,
"Miss Cranborne, do try—or let me."
"You can try," said Katherine, but
her voice was so harsh that all looked
at her in surprise.

With well-feigned anxiety the captain
watched the motions of the oracle of
fate. He pretended to tremble and hesi-
tate at the idea of reading the slip:

"Have you not heard it said full oft—"
He read so far, then stopped suddenly.
With an angry exclamation he tore the
paper in two, and declared that he would
have something more palatable.

"What was it, Simister?" cried Sir
Charles, laughing.

But the captain's face wore such an
angry look, that the baronet saw it
was not judicious to pursue the sub-
ject further.

"What could it have been?" whis-
pered Pansy to Sir Charles, as they de-
scended the broad staircase together.

"We shall never know, I expect," re-
plied the baronet. "Then, in a tender
undertone, he added, inquiringly,
"You received a New Year's card this
morning?"

"Yes," she answered faintly, though
her cheeks were aflame.

And Miss Cranborne—Pansy—you
remember the letter to the Telephone-
rings, who died A. D. 138? It was at first
the movable of Christian festivals, and
was founded by the Eastern churches in
the months of April and May. Under
the Pontificate of Pope Julius I., 337-352,
St. Cyril of Jerusalem urged the impor-
tance of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas
festival. It is curious to note that at
the present time the new and influence
of making Christmas an immovable
festival, and obtained an order from the
pope to make a proper investigation for
the purpose of determining the exact
date. A conference held between the
churches of the East and West resulted
in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of
December. Gibbon says the festival of
Christmas was placed at the winter
solstice, with the view of transforming
the Pagan Saturn